The Indifference of the Miller of Hofbrau

There is a swift little river running by the village of Hofbrau, and on the river is a mill, kept, in the days of thing Rudolf the Third, by a sturdy fing Rudolf the Third, by a sturdy fing already how the bracelet would look to the bracelet would look find already how the bracelet would look to the bracelet would look for the mill, as she had been actively from Streslau to take the king's commands on high matters of state; and although Rudolf was sorely put out of the mill, as she had been actively from Streslau to take the king's commands on high matters of state; and although Rudolf was sorely put out of the mill, as she had been actively from Streslau to take the king's commands on high matters of state; and although Rudolf was sorely put out of the mouse, although ne could not see. But Osra rode up to the from Streslau to take the king's commands on high matters of state; and although Rudolf was sorely put out of the mouse, although ne could not see. But Osra rode up to the from Streslau to take the king's commands on high matters of state; and although Rudolf was sorely put out of the mouse, although ne could not see. But Osra rode up to the from Streslau to take the king's commands on high matters of state; and although Rudolf was sorely put out of the mouse, although ne could not see. But Osra rode up to the from Streslau to take the king's commands on high matters of state; and although Rudolf was sorely put out of the mouse, although ne could not see. But Osra rode up to the from Streslau to take the king's commands on high matters of state; and although Rudolf was sorely put out of the mouse, although ne could not see. But Osra rode up to the from Streslau to take the king's commands on high matters of state; and although Rudolf was sorely put out of the mouse, although ne could not see. But Osra rode up to the could not see. But, though he addressed the swered Osra. "She has cast them off." laughed. "And that horse you rode?" "A purthe speech. The princess heras sitting by, and when she when I do my mistress' errands." "What, simed the speech. The princess her-self was sitting by, and when she heard the king, she said:
"In truth I do not desire to move any

man. What but trouble comes of it? Yet who is this miller?"

The king told her where the miller might be found, and he added: "If you convert him to the love of wom-an, you shall have the finest bracelet Streslau."

"There is nothing, sire, so remote from my thoughts or desire, as to convert your miller," said Osra scorn-

And in this, at the moment, she spoke truthfully; but being left alone for some days at the Castle of Zenda, which is but a few miles distant from Hofbrau, she found time hanging very heavily on her bands; indeed, she did not know what to do with herself for weariness; and so, for this reason and none other at all, one day she ordered her horse and rode off with a single groom into the forest. Coming, as the norning went on, to a wide road, she isked the groom where it led to. "To "It is Hofbrau, madam," he answered. than a mile further on." Osra waited for a few moments; then she said: "I will ride on and see the village, for I have been told that it is pretty. Wait here till I return." And she rode on, smiling a little, and with a delicate tint of color in her cheeks. Before long she saw the river, and the mill on the river; and, coming to the mill, she saw the miller sitting before his door, smoking a long pipe,

and she called out to him, asking him to sell her a glass of milk. "You can have it for the asking," said the miller. He was a good look ing, fair fellow, and wore a scarlet cap. "There is a pail of it just inside the door behind me." Yet he did not rise, but lay there, lolling luxuriously in the sun. For he did not know Osra, never having been to Streslau in his life, and to Zenda three or four times only, and that when the Princess was parent confusion. "Ay," said the Moreover-though this, as must be allowed, is not to the purpose he had sworn never again to go so far

Being answered in this manner, and at the same time desiring the milk, the Princess had no choice but to dismount. This she did, and passed by the miller, pausing a moment to look at him with bright, curious eyes that flashed from under the brim of her wide rithmed, feathered hat; but the miller blinked lazily up at the sun and fook no heed of her.
Osra passed on, found the pail,

'Will you not have some?" said she,

"I was too lazy to get it," said the miller, and he held out his hard, but did not otherwise change his position. Osra's brow was puckered and heek flushed as she knelt down, holdng the cup of milk so that the miller ould reach it. He took and drained gave it back to her, and put his pipe his mouth again. Osra sat down by him and watched him. He puffed and blinked away, never so much as look-

What have you for dinner?" asked she presently.

Would you not like it better hot?" "Oh, ay, but I cannot weary myself

with heating it. will heat it," said the princess,

and, rising, she went into the house and made up the fire, which was almost burnt out; then she heated the pie and set the room in order and laid the table and drew a large jug of beer from the cask. Next she placed the arm chair ready for the miller and put the jug by it; then she filled a pipe from the bowl of tobacco and set a cushion in the chair. And all this while she hummed a tune, and from time to time smiled gayly. Lastly she arrogaded is likely and the same start of the miller minutes, then his lips. smiled gayly. Lastly she arranged a chair by the elbow of the miller's chair; then she went out and told him that his dinner was ready, and he stumbled and he continued: his feet with a sigh of laziness and

he miller of Hofbrau without looking Osra's name.

the armchair and sat there for a moment surveying the room, which was so neat, and the table so daintily laid, and the pie so steaming hot. And he label so that there may be time afterward for

she held the jug while he took a long draught; then she brought a coal in the tongs and held it while he lit his pipe from it; then she sat down by him. For several moments he puffed and then at last he turned his head and looked at Princess Osra, and she dropped her long lashes and cast down her eyes and next she lifted her eyes and glanced for an instant at the miller; and finally she dropped her eyes again and murnured shyly: "What is it, sir? Why do you look at me?"

me a kiss, then, since we are to be man and wife." and he came slowly toward her, be did not put. "Nay, the kiss will wait till Thursday. Maybe there will be less flour on your face then." And with a laugh she made her escape. And, the day being warm, the miller did not put himself out by pursuing her, but stood where he was, with a broad, comfortable smite on his lips, and so he watched her ride away.

You seem to be a handy wench," observed the miller. "The pie was steam-ing hot, and yet was not burnt; the ler of Hofbrau. Elated and triumphbeer was well frothed, but not shaken ant as she was at having from him a nor thickened, and the pipe draws well. promise of marriage, she was yet

said the miller. "Have you any kin-considered the great triumph that dred?"

The miller laid down his pipe and, setting his elbow on the table, faced Princess Osra.

It chanced that the king also came

do anything for you if you leave their

There is, I believe, but one man in the country whom Osra could not the country and salt the country the the country and step that no such girl ever lived, an



'I think it is very likely," answered

"Then look in," said the miller, about half an hour before dinner," And he nodded his head again very significantly as Osra, and, turning away courtier. went to his work, as a man goes who would far rather sit still in the sun.

poured up a cup of milk and drank it.
Then, refilling the cup, she carried it she

a man to lift by himself," remarked the miller, and with that he passed through the door and left her alone.

Then she cleared the table, put the pie-or what little was left-in the larder, set the room in order, refilled the pipe, stood the jug handy by the cask, and with a look of great satisfaction on her face, tripped out to where her horse was, mounted and rode away.

The next week—and the interval had seemed long to her, and no less long to the milier of Hofbrau-she came again and so the week after; and in the week following that she cam twice; and on the second of these two "A piece of cold pie," said he. days after dinner, the miller did not go off to his sacks, but he followed her out of the house, pipe in hand, when she went to mount her horse, and as she was about to mount he said:
"Indeed, you are a handy wench."

"You say much of my hands, but nothing of my face," remarked Prin-"Of your face?" repeated the miller

in some surprise. "What should I say asked Osra, turning toward him that

he might be able better to answer her The miller regarded her for some minutes, then a slow smile spread on

"Oh, ay, it is well enough," said he. Then he laid a floury finger on her arm and he continued: "If you come next week—why, it is but half a mile to church. I'll have the cart ready and bid the priest be there. What is your walked before her into the house.
"May I come?" cried she.
"Ay, there is enough for two," said name?" For he had not hitherto asked

So she followed him in. He sank into he armohair and said she, and her face was all alight with triumph and

sighed saying:

"It was like this before poor mother died;" and he fell to on a great portion of pie with which Osra had piled his plate.

be at the church an hour before noon, so that there may be time afterward for the preparation of dinner."

"That will be on Thursday in next week?" asked Osra.

his plate.

When he had finished eating—which thing did not happen for some time—she held the jug while he took a long draught; then she brought a could be the control of the control of

away. Now, as she rode, the princess was Where does your father dwell?" somewhat vexed that he had not "He is dead, sir," said the Princess shown a more passionate affection, and Osra, very dem rely.

"And your mother?" pursued the mil-hour. But then, her face cleared. "Still waters run deep," said she to her-self. "He is not like court gallants, "There is small harm in that," said who have learned to make love as soon as they learn to walk, and cannot talk turned away her head to hide her to a woman without bowing and grim-smile. "Are you not very lonely, living here miller has a deep nature, and surely I by yourself?" she asked, a moment have won his heart, or he would not Indeed, I have to do everything for pray that he may not grieve very bit-

myself," said the miller, sadly.

"And there is nobody to—to care for you?"

"No, nor to look after my comfort,"

"No, nor to look after my comfort," "I have two brothers, sir; but they joy a victory over the king and would are married now, and have no need of have the finest bracelet in all Streslau

"H'm." said he. "And is it likely you to Zenda that night to spend a week will ride this way again?" hunting the boar in the forest, and

The Princess Had No Choice but to Dismount.

us, be he king or miller."

hundred crowns on account of it." And she added, after a pause, "I pray he should suffer great pangs," agreed the may not take it too much to heart, Ruking, "in spite of his plaster of crowns. dolf."

But, with the bad luck that pursues said her brother, and Osra was silent.
"I am strong enough, I think," said in this poor world, it happened that the mill. Now the king dismounted fore. And—and now that I am come, I cannot—"

But, with the bad luck that pursues said her brother, and Osra was silent. Then about 2:30 they came in sight of the mill. Now the king dismounted the mill. Now the king dismounted the mill several hundred in the morning of the Thursday while they were still several hundred.

parent confusion.

"Ay," said the miller, nodding sagaciously, and he rose slowly from the armchair. "Will you be in this way again in a week or so?" he asked.

"It link it is year, likely," apswered." "It is indeed, year, present that he when the heart the miller of Hofbrau." when Osra should have been at the miller's at 11 o'clock.

"At the worst, I have revenged the wrengs of women on him. It is unendurable that any man should scorn us, be he king or miller."

"It is indeed, year, present that he will be asked." "Poor man, he will be half mad with waiting and with anxiety for me!" cried Osra. "I must give him another hundred crowns on account of it." And the worst, I have revenged the wrengs of women on him. It is unendurable that any man should scorn us, be he king or miller."

I shall love to see the stolid fellow "We must try to prevent him doing sighing and moaning like a lovesick any mischief in despair," smiled the ourtier." king.
So they agreed to ride together to "Indeed, it is a serious matter."

the miller's at Hofbrau on the day pouted the princess, who thought the appointed for the wedding, and both king's smile out of place. But just as he reached the door the turned his head and asked, "Are you sturdy?"

Are you of them waited with impatience for it. But, with the bad luck that pursues said her brother, and Osra was silent. Then about 2:30 they came in sight of

yards away, and tied his horse to a from that spot he could hear what passed inside the house, although he miller's cart stood in the yard of the miller nor anyshafts, and neither the miller nor anymill but the horse was not in the shafts, and neither the miller nor anypurse of 600 crowns from under her the 600 crowns rolled out of the purse body else was to be seen about, and the door of the house was shut.

on her conscience for having deceived him.

Now, when she lifted the latch and opened the door, the sight that met her eyes was this: The table was strewn with the remains of a brave dinner; two burnt-out pipes lay beside the plates. A smaller table was in front of the fire; on it stood a very large in the fire; on it stood a very large in the plates.

And he began to gather up the crowns and return them to the purse.

"I trust I am a handy wench," said "Hold up your lap and I'll pour them in. They'll get you a good husband." Then Princess Osra said nothing. But Gertrude, having picked up the crowns, and return them to the purse.

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"I trust I am a handy wench," said "Hold up your lap and I'll pour them in. They'll get you a good husband." The princess Osra said nothing. But Gertrude, having picked up the crowns, and return them to the purse. of the fire; on it stood a very large rupted the priest.

"Say, he does not include you, and good husband, if hope you have got a good husband, my dear; but let him do some work work." of having been full not so long ago; and on either side of it, each in an armchair, sat the priest of the village and the miller of Hofbrau, and both and the miller of Hofbrau, and both looked doubtfully at Osra's slender figure.

"And were sleeping very contentedly, of them were sleeping very contentedly. this spectacle, said softly:

the back of it, and lightly touched his red cap with her fingers; and he put up his hand and brushed with it, as brau, "all the same to me, so that I and his honor. no other sign of waking. Then the king called softly, from be-

"Is he there, Osra? Is he there:
"The poor man has fallen asleep in weariness," she answered. "But the butt before they saw him.
"The poor man has fallen asleep in and crouched again behind the waterbutt before they saw him.

At this moment the miller of Hofbrau sat up in his chair and gave a great sneeze, and by this sound the priest also was awakened. Osra came forward and stood between them. The miller looked at her, and then he looked across to the priest and said:

nd smiled uncomfortably. We waited two hours," said he, glancing at the clock. o'clock now.

"You should have been here at 11," moment from the door of the room tree in a clump by the wayside, and when they came near to the mill he miller. "I went to church at II when they came near to the mill he made a circuit and approached from the side, and creeping along the house hid himself behind a large water-but, which stood just under the window, and my you did not come."

Tou should have been here at II," where the door of the room where the sacks were. The princess turned around and saw in the doorway a short and very broad girl, with a wide face and straggling hair. The girl's nose was very flat and her eyes were small; but her great mouth smiled when they came near to the mill he miller. "I went to church at II," where the sacks were. The princess turned around and saw in the door of the room when they came have a sid the miller. "I went to church at II." where the sacks were. The princess turned around and saw in the door of the room when they came have a sid the miller. "I went to church at II." where the sacks were. The princess turned around and saw in the door of the room when they came have a sid the miller. "I went to church at II." where the sacks were. The princess turned around and saw in the door of the room when they came have a sid the miller. "I went to church at II." where the sacks were. The princess turned around and saw in the doorway as short and very broad girl, with a wide face and straggling hair. The girl was a short and very short and very short around a saw in the door of the room when they came have a sid the miller. "I went to church at II." where the sacks were. The princess turned around and saw in the door of the room when the sake were the sake where the sake were the sake were the sake were. The princess turned around and saw in the door of the sake were "I am very sorry," pleaded Princess good-naturedly, and

"And now that you are come," pur-sued the miller, scratching his head again, "I do not know what we are to "Ay, Gertrude is well enough," said

hurry, friend miller," remarked the as one girl is pretty nearly as good as priest.

Gertrude," said the princess petulant-ly. "What is Gertrude to me?"

"I waited two hours"

"I waited two hours"

"Therefore good luck and said:

"And you, miller, are the only sensible man I have found in all the king-

they are all the same. Heigh-ho! Why did I deceive him?" And she walked up to the miller's chair and leant over the same to me, provided I got a handy up to the miller's chair and leant over and sturdy wench—"

though he brushed away a fly, but gave got what I wanted, why, when you did "He married his cousin," said the jug. my lass!"

And so its

"Who was that?" cried the priest.
"A lad that came to hold my horse,"

answered Osra hastily, and then she turned fiercely on the miller.

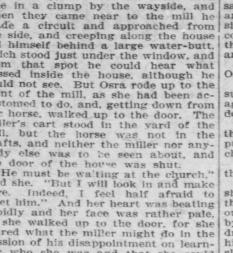
"And that," she said, "was all you wanted. I thought you loved me."

"And that," she said, "was all you wanted. I thought you loved me."

"And that," she said, "was all you wanted. I thought you loved me." "Ay, I liked you very well," said the Osra saw the laugh that lurked iller. "You are a handy—" A the king's eye, and would not con stamp of her foot drowned the rest.

demanded Osra.

"Gertrude is well enough," said the king on some occasion cried out very miller. "But she has only 200 crowns." impatient And he put the purse, now full again, she said: on the table, with a resigned sigh.
"And you shall have no more!" cried brau!"



door; and she sighed—her heart being heavy for the miller, and maybe a little heavy also for the guilt that lay on her conscience for having deceived on her conscience for having deceived a handy wench and very fond of me."

Twaited two hours," said the miller, another, if she is handy and say so one husband is as good as an if he can keep a house over you. Princess Osra said nothing. But a handy wench and very fond of me."

"Poor fellow, he grew weary of waiting, and hungry, and was compelled to take his dinner; and, like the kind man he is, he has entertained the priest and kept him here, so that no time should be lost when I arrived. Indeed, I am afraid the poor man loves me very much. Well, miller or lord or princethey are all the same. Heigh-ho! Why did I deceive him?" And she walked

hind the water-butt under the win- priest.

"It is she, father. She has come." The priest rubbed his hands together, "See, it is 3

were small; but her great mouth smiled good-naturedly, and as the princess looked she let slip to the ground a sack

the miller, looking at her contentedly. "She is very strong and willing."

There was a crash upon the floor and

purse of 600 crowns from under the cloak and laid it on the table.

"What is this?" said the miller, for over the floor,

"Ah, you are the other girl!" said
"Ah, you are the other girl!" said

so one husband is as good as another,

"What!" cried the Princess Osra.
"It being," pursued the miller of Hoffealty and attachment to his person "Then we are but quits, and all is well," said the miller. "Gertrude, the indeed, it seemed to the A sudden, loud burst of laughter came from the window. All three turned round, but the king ducked his head declared that she had so far prevailed marriage as a wholesome and useful thing in itself, although she had not

persuaded him that it was of great mo-ment whom a man married. Therefore A the king's eye, and would not consent to have the bracelet; and for a long "And this Gertrude—is she pretty?" time she did not love to speak of the miller of Hofbrau. Yet once, when the

Osra, snatching up her purse in great rage. "And you and Gertrude may—"
"What of Gertrude?" oried brau!" And she blushed and laughed and turned her eyes away. "What of Gertrude?" came at this (Copyright, 1906, by S. S. McClure.)

INIS \$500. IS YOUNS
if You Suggest the Right Name for Our New Bottled Beer We want a new, original name for a fine special brew that has been

aging in our cellars for several months. We haven't been able to hit upon a name that is as appropriate as this beer is satisfying, so we offer \$500.00 In Gold to the one who does think of the right name.

You may have an inspiration—just a thought—that will place this \$500.00 in your pocket.

You Have Only A Few More Days In Which To Get In Your Suggestions. So Get Busy And Put Down Your Best Thoughts. Contest Closes May 21, 1906.

It Costs You Nothing to Try

Here is the Idea: We are not imitating other brewers in the making of our beer and we do not want to imitate them in naming it. Most beers are called "Bavarian," "Pilsener," "Weiner," "Bohemian," "Muenchner" and so on to indicate the foreign beers they are made to imitate. We want a name different

from these because our beer is different. It contains the

best qualities of all these foreign beers with none of their disadvantages such as heaviness and a sticky consistency. We have carefully studied the taste of the public during all the fifty years we have been brewing beer and now offer a brew that will please the consumers-not one that merely pleases us.

Understand that this is a pale, smooth, high grade beer, made of selected Bohemian hops, imported expressly for this brew, the best barley the world grows-that from the Northwest-the choicest rice that India produces, and pure, sparkling artesian water from our own spring.

Conditions of Contest: Contestants may names as they desire. The name must be short, easy to pronounce and suggestive. No names ending in "ine" will be considered. The name must be one that we can register, so no proper names will do and no dictionary names except as descriptive of a certain quality of our beer such as "Velvet"

or "Silk" to indicate its smoothness. Suggestions received after May 21st, 1906 will not be considered. Open to Every Man, Woman and Child.

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